

D Emperor 441

Chapter 441: The contest between momentum and mood

Others also talked and turned away.

"Hey, Lu Ming, I dare to offend Cai Gou so much. It's really unwise. It seems that I don't need my shot anymore, you will die in Cai Gou's hands!"

Qiu Changkong sneered and turned to leave.

Subsequently, the news about the battle between Lu Ming and Cai Gou Shenwei was spread wildly.

Lu Ming turned around and entered the Dongtian Bieyuan, where he began to meditate.

The sun sets and rises again, and the day has passed.

The Shenwei Battle Platform is built on a mountain peak. The peak of the mountain is relatively wide and flat, and a battle platform with a length and width of ten miles is built.

As the name implies, this is for the duel between Emperor Heavenly Divine Guardian.

The battle platform is cast with diamond black iron and engraved with inscriptions on it, even if the lower king is dueling on it, it will not break this battle platform.

Shenwei battle platform, not to mention life and death.

In the early morning of this day, there were already people around the Shenwei battlefield.

At least more than ten thousand people.

This time, the newly added Emperor Heavenly Guardian, there are about six or seven thousand people in the entire eastern part of the Heavenly Profound Realm. It can be said that except for some who are practicing in the retreat or have important things, most of them have come.

Even some of the last Emperor Heavenly Guardians got the news and came to the scene.

After all, it is naturally concerned about the change of Dongtian Divine Guardian.

call out!

A figure quickly broke through the air and landed on the Shenwei battle platform.

"Cai Gou is here!"

Some people drink lightly.

As soon as Cai Gou landed on the battle platform, he embraced his hands and closed his eyes to refresh himself.

Uh!

Soon after, another figure appeared on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming is here!"

"I didn't expect him to dare to come!"

"He has no way to come. The Emperor Heavenly God Palace has regulations that the Four Heavenly Guardians can be seized through challenges and can't avoid war. If he doesn't come and avoids fighting, the Emperor Heavenly God Palace will also deprive him of the East Heavenly Guardian. Throne!"

When Lu Ming arrived, it caused a heated discussion.

Cai Gou also opened his eyes. In his eyes, a ray of intense murderous opportunity emerged undisguisedly. Sen Leng said: "Lu Ming, what are the last words, stay first, wait a minute, you don't have this chance! "

"This sentence is exactly what I want to give you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hey, is it? Hope you won't regret it!"

Cai Gou sneered.

Uh!

At this time, a middle-aged man appeared on the battle platform.

"Half a time, it's about the change of the East Heavenly Guardian. I witnessed it. The winner, for the East Heavenly Guardian, you, what else do you have to say.

The middle-aged man said loudly.

"No!"

"No!"

Lu Ming and Cai Gou shook their heads one after another.

With the announcement of the middle-aged man, the atmosphere on the spot was even warmer.

"You said, who can win? Does Lu Ming have a chance to win?"

"Impossible? I don't deny that Lu Ming's talent is indeed terrifying, but his state is too low. When he captured Dongtian Divine Guardian before, it was the peak of Wuzong Eightfold, and now only one month has passed, even if he broke through to Wuzong Ninth, even It's Wuzong's ninth peak, and it's impossible to be Cai Gou's opponent. Moreover, it's impossible for a month to break from Wuzong's eighth peak to Wuzong's ninth peak."

"The half-step king is much stronger than Wuzong's ninth peak, and it is two levels strong, and Cai Gou itself is a strong man between the four wars and the five wars. Together, Cai Gou is better than the average Wu Zong's ninth peak, to be stronger than six levels, Lu Ming cannot be an opponent!"

"For a genius like Cai Gou, when he is a half-step king, no one can beat him at a leap unless he is at the same level!

"So, Lu Ming has no chance?"

"Lu Ming, impossible to win!"

The last word was a ruthless young man wearing a golden robe.

The man's opening attracted countless eyes.

Because this person is another one of the four heavenly guardians, Zhonghao, the southern heavenly guardian.

"Cai Gou's strength is not weak. Even me, it is not easy to win him. Lu Ming wants to win over Cai Gou. There is no possibility!"

Zhong Hao firmly said that his ruthless expression was full of confidence.

"Brother Zhong is right!"

Not far away, another beautiful woman smiled.

This beautiful woman is the Northern Celestial Guardian of the Four Celestial Guardians.

Immediately, everyone's eyes turned to the other side. There, there was a young man in a white robe.

The most peculiar thing is that there is a sword-shaped mark on his eyebrow, which makes this person look more mysterious.

Beside him, there is no one, it seems to be afraid of this person, far away.

This person is the last of the four heavenly guardians, the west heavenly guardian.

At the same time, it is also known as the strongest person in the Four Heavenly Guardians.

When fighting for the Celestial Guardian of the West, the other half-step king actually did not hold three strokes in his hands, showing how terrifying it was.

Everyone looked at him to listen to this person's opinion, but this person didn't say a word.

boom! boom!

At this time, on the battle platform, two powerful breaths rose into the sky.

Lu Ming and Cai Gou are going to start.

"Lu Ming, die!"

Cai Gou drank coldly, and a thin, long blue sword appeared in his hand.

Chant!

The cyan sword, whispered, struck a distance of hundreds of meters in an instant and spurred Lu Ming.

The speed is so fast that many people on the scene can't clearly see the trajectory of the sword.

Meaning, it is clear that Cai Gou has realized a hint of wind based on the wind.

Even if it is just a hint of wind, Cai Gou's combat power has been madly improved.

"Wind and fire!"

Lu Ming held the spear in his hand and spurted it out. On the spear, there was a perfect wind and fire.

Ding!

The tip of the gun and the tip of the sword hit together.

boom!

The violent energy, the wind and fire are pervasive, covering the entire battle platform.

Uh! Uh!

At the next moment, the two figures quickly backed away, standing back for several miles each.

Everyone on the scene was stunned for a while, and his eyes widened in shock.

"Lu Ming, how could he stop Cai Gou's wind and mood attack?"

"Did you see it? Lu Ming's cultivation base has already reached the peak of Wuzong's ninth level, so terrifying cultivation speed!"

"This is not the point. Both of them did not use martial arts just now. They were only tentative attacks. How could Lu Ming block Cai Gou's artistic conception of wind?"

"Possibility, can actually block the mood, how is this possible?"

Everyone, there was a lot of discussion, and they were very surprised.

"This is a trend!"

At this time, a cold voice sounded.

Everyone was shocked because the person who spoke was actually Xitian Shenwei who had never spoken before, Sheng Wushuang.

"Lu Ming, realized the two potentials, and the two potentials have been merged, and they have reached a perfection!"

Sheng Wushuang said slowly, but there was no dignity in his voice, but he was only talking about a fact, as if Lu Ming could not attract his attention.

"The combination of wind and fire? No wonder, no wonder, this Lu Ming is also remarkable, actually realized the two kinds of trends, and the fusion was successful. The most amazing thing is that they both practiced to perfection!"

Many people showed amazement.

Chapter 442: Strong kill

Many people are very shocked. It is already not easy to cultivate one kind of potential to perfection, not to mention two kinds, and besides, they have successfully merged.

The difficulty of this is not to double the realization of a potential, but to a geometric multiple.

"No wonder Lu Ming's combat power is so terrifying!"

Someone marveled.

"Humph! Do two things with one heart, it's hard to be a big weapon!"

Sheng Wushuang snorted coldly, a slightly disdainful voice spread out.

"Holy Brother is right!" Zhong Hao laughed.

"Oh!"

At this time, on the battle platform, a howling voice sounded.

Cai Gou's breath was stronger and stronger. Above him, a black dog with two heads emerged.

The double-headed magic dog, a very strong monster, has six silver chakras wrapped around it.

"Sure enough it's a dog, why am I wrong?"

Lu Ming pouted, he was a little surprised, did not expect Cai Gou's bloodline, really a dog.

"Little miscellaneous, what are you talking about? I am a two-headed devil, go to die!"

Cai Gou burst into blood, and at the same time, the long sword shuddered, and the blade cut through the air. Suddenly, a wind blade formed, slashing towards the landing.

call out! call out!

At least there are dozens of wind blades, extremely sharp, sharper than the blade.

This can only be exhibited if you comprehend a sense of the wind, even if it is a perfect situation.

This is already a preliminary control of the wind.

Buzz!

Lu Ming grabbed the tail of the gun and shook the gun, and dozens of gun flowers suddenly appeared in the sky.

Each of these dozens of gun flowers contains the trend of wind and fire.

bump! bump! ...

There were dozens of continuous explosions, and both the wind blade and the gun flower collapsed.

"Tengu eats the sword!"

Suddenly, Cai Gou screamed with a long sword, and a vision suddenly appeared in the sky.

A round of sun appeared, and then, a big yellow-haired dog emerged, opened his mouth, swallowed the sun, and the mouth contained the sun, slamming toward the landing, and a terrifying breath filled out.

"Nest, the dog bites!"

Lu Ming rose into the sky, yelling, and almost turned Cai Gou's mouth upset.

bump! bump!

Then, Lu Ming stepped out in two consecutive steps.

Jiulong stepped in two steps.

The world roared, and the power of terror erupted like a flood.

The yellow-haired big dog's body shook wildly, and finally burst into tears with a wail.

Cai Gou flew backwards involuntarily.

"God, what did I see? Lu Ming actually repelled Cai Gou, how is it possible?"

"It is indeed incredible, Lu Ming's combat strength is really terrifying, but Cai Gou has not yet erupted the strongest combat strength, the outcome is unpredictable!"

"Look, Cai Gou is about to explode!"

boom!

At this time, Cai Gou's breath actually rose again, a red light lingering on him.

This is a mysterious technique, which is Cai Gou's strongest state, and its combat power surpasses that of the four wars.

"Nest, the yellow dog has transformed!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Everyone was speechless and Cai Gouqi's chest rose.

"Dead, Tengu devours the sky!"

Cai Gou Changxiao, a horrible swordman's eruption, condensed into a tengu, rushed towards the landing.

This Tengu is formed by the condensed sword energy and can destroy everything.

"Too lazy to play with you, let's finish, Real Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength and stabbed.

Yin!

The sound of Longyin sounded, and a two-color true dragon flew out, exhaling the breath of the world.

The two-color true dragon collided with Tengu.

At this moment, the entire battle platform was shaken violently, and the terrifying energy swept the Quartet.

"Rewind!"

Many people who are near are back in madness.

Under the half-step king, all retreat ten miles, only those half-step kings can not retreat.

"Wo Chao, this is too strong, is this the fighting power that can be under the king? Ordinary warriors of the same level will be smashed in one move!"

"Too strong, this is the strongest genius in the east of Tianxuan domain!"

"Who can win?"

Everyone's eyes were burning, staring at the battle platform.

Roar! The two-color true dragon shouted suddenly, his mouth screaming wildly.

Tengu wailed and crashed.

Immediately, with a scream, Cai Gou's body flew out like a cannonball and slid a few miles on the battle platform.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed towards Cai Gou. The spear was as cold as lightning, and he was assassinated towards Cai Gou.

Cai Gou was shocked, rolled on the ground and rolled out more than ten laps, avoiding Lu Ming's blow.

"Yellow dog rolls, yes, see if you can avoid me a few tricks!"

Lu Ming stepped out, and the violent energy exploded forward.

Cai Gou screamed like a chicken and was blasted up, blood sputtered in his mouth.

"I surrender, I admit defeat!"

Cai Gou was afraid and shouted in horror.

"Confess? I don't accept it!"

Lu Ming sneered, his eyes were extremely cold, the guns were cold and frosty, pierced the void, and pierced Cai Gou.

This time, Cai Gou can no longer avoid it.

Boom!

The spear pierced through Cai Gou's chest, picked Cai Gou up and picked it up in the air.

"I admit defeat, I beg you, let me go, let me go!"

Cai Gou uttered a scream and wailed.

He felt that death was so close to him, as long as Lu Ming's anger broke out, he would be dead.

He was terrified, he was terrified of death. As soon as he thought of the good future leaving him, he was trembling with fear.

"Let's let you go. When you wanted to take me to the East Heavenly Guardian, did you ever want to let me go?"

"If I lose my strength and lose to you, would you ever think of letting me go?"

Lu Ming's voice was extremely cold, and he even asked two questions.

"I'm wrong, I don't know Taishan with my eyes, I have no eyes, you are the real arrogant, I'm a dog/poop, yes, I'm a dog/poop, I beg you, let me be a dog! "

Cai Gou begged fiercely, in order to survive, he could not care about anything.

"Now say this, late, let's go!"

Lu Ming was unmoved, coldly.

This time, he couldn't let go of Cai Gou. He wanted to shock other people with the time of thunder and tell others that he, Lu Ming, was not a soft persimmon. On the contrary, he was a murderer, a murderer.

"no no...!"

Cai Gou shouted frantically, struggling frantically.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear was shocked, the true energy exploded, and Cai Gou's heart burst instantly.

Cai Gou roared loudly, no longer breathing.

Hiss...

The whole audience rang a breath of cold breath.

Lu Ming won, and Cai Gou, the king of half-steps, was killed by strong force.

Before this, no one would think of this ending.

Almost everyone thinks that this time Cai Gou can definitely crush Lu Ming and seize the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian.

Unexpectedly, the result is exactly the opposite.

As a result, Lu Ming crushed Cai Gou and killed him.

Some people who were eloquent in their previous words and believed that Lu Ming would be defeated only felt their faces burn.

Especially Zhong Hao, he said before that even if he defeated Cai Gou, it would take some effort. Lu Ming is definitely not Cai Gou's opponent, and he looks very proud.

But the reality is that Lu Ming crushed Cai Gou.

This is equivalent to saying that Lu Ming is stronger than him.

He felt a slap in the face by Lu Ming, hot and hot.

Chapter 443: West Heavenly Guardian, Sheng Wushuang

"hateful!"

Zhong Hao growled in his heart, very unhappy.

But when he looked at Lu Ming, he was full of dignity.

Cai Gou, the realm of the half-step king, is two levels higher than the ordinary Wuzong Nine Heavy Peak Warrior.

At the same time, he is a genius in the talents of the four wars to the talents of the fifth wars, with a strong combat strength, which is more than six levels higher than the ordinary Wuzong Nine Heavy Peak Warrior.

Lu Ming took Wu Zong's ninth pinnacle as his cultivation base, and he could still win the battle. This is simply incredible.

Did Lu Ming's combat strength reach the talent of the Seventh War?

At the thought of this, everyone took a breath of breath, with an incredible expression in their eyes.

Talent of the Seven Wars, how is this possible?

Is there such a genius in the east of Tianxuanyu?

Even those last Emperor Heavenly Guardians looked at Lu Ming with a dignified vision.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

Among the crowd, Qiu Changkong, who was buried for a while, was so gray and his eyes widened that it was really difficult to accept all this.

It was just over a month, and Lu Ming was so powerful. Now, even if they join forces, Lu Ming can kill them with one move.

"No, I must find a way to get rid of Lu Ming, this guy, it's too scary. If you go on like this, I will die!"

In Qiu Changkong's eyes, a gloomy light flashed.

Uh!

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's long rifle flicked Cai Gou's body and flew out. At the same time, he was really inhaled. Cai Gou's storage ring was sucked into Lu Ming's hands.

As for Cai Gou's blood, there were too many people on the scene, and Lu Ming did not devour it.

call...

As Cai Gou's body fell to the ground, everyone exhaled for a long time.

"I announced that Cai Gou's challenge failed, and the East Heavenly Guardian is still Lu Ming!"

The middle-aged man announced.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and was about to turn around and leave.

"Lu Ming, you are very good!"

Just then, a cold voice sounded.

Lu Ming froze for a moment, and looked around.

But I saw a young man with a sword-shaped mark on his eyebrows. He walked step by step, step by step, towards the battle platform.

"Sheng Wushuang, Sheng Wushuang, what is he doing to the battle platform?"

"Don't he want to challenge Lu Ming when he is happy?"

"No, if that's the case, then there will be a good show today."

This young man, the Western Heavenly Guardian, is known as the strongest genius in this group, Sheng Wushuang.

Sheng Wushuang entered the battle platform and stood 100 meters in front of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you are very good. Now, it is worth being my opponent."

Sheng Wushuang Fengshen is like a jade, very handsome, carrying his hands, revealing the momentum of Ni Nixia.

Around, a large group of young women looked at Sheng Wushuang and glared.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised, oh loudly.

To be honest, he really hasn't heard of Sheng Wushuang.

"However, you are only worth being my opponent now, but in the future, Lu Ming, I tell you, you have gone the wrong way."

Sheng Wushuang continued.

He carried his hands on his back, as if an elder was pointing a junior.

"What?"

Lu Ming was stunned, this man, is there a problem with his mind? I feel so good about myself, why should he go the wrong way?

Others were stunned, and only a few people showed thoughtful expressions.

"Have you not found it yourself? You are slanting, and you realize two kinds of potentials at the same time. Although it is very powerful for the improvement of combat power, human energy is limited. You can realize one kind of potential and one kind of world mood. You have to spend a very poor life, but you realize both at the same time. In the short term, you seem to be powerful, but in fact it is an extremely stupid behavior."

"In the future, even if you can break through the realm of Martial King, your achievements are extremely limited, so I said, now, you can be my opponent, but in the future, the gap between you and me will be further and further away, and you will never be able to keep up with me. Footsteps."

Sheng Wushuang continued to say that in his words, he showed strong confidence.

"Yes, Sheng Wushuang is right. He understands the two trends, and his strength will increase in the short term, but in the future, it will inevitably affect the practice."

Suddenly around, I felt that Sheng Wushuang said something very reasonable.

But Lu Ming was speechless.

Moreover, the attitude of Sheng Wushuang really made Lu Ming uncomfortable, so Lu Ming glanced at him lightly and said, "You, what kind of green onion? You have your way, I have my way, I use you Say."

"And, just like you, it's not a matter of minutes beyond you."

Lu Ming waved his hand casually.

"I don't know the sky is thick, I went astray and tried to surpass me. It's ridiculous. I kindly point you, but you don't appreciate it, let's just let yourself die."

Sheng Wushuang hummed, carrying his hands, and turned to leave.

"This guy, is his brain sick? Who do you think you are? The first look in the world is really ridiculous!"

Lu Ming murmured, then rose into the air and left here.

Of course, this battle will inevitably become a topic of discussion by others.

However, no one dared to despise Lu Ming any more. Lu Ming used his own strength to prove that he is the God of Heaven.

Moreover, the remarks made by Sheng Wushuang also spread.

Most people think that Sheng Wushuang did not make a mistake. One person realized both potentials at the same time, and his energy is indeed limited. If Lu Ming does not get lost, he will certainly have limited future achievements.

...

After Lu Ming returned to Dongtian Bieyuan, he continued to comprehend the wind and fire.

It is naturally impossible for him to give up the trend of practicing wind and fire just because of the words of Sheng Wushuang.

Since he realized the trend of wind and fire, and merged it, the trend of wind and fire has been too helpful for Lu Ming.

Moreover, the three dragon gods are not a single kind of potential, or a kind of artistic conception, which can exert its power. Therefore, he must cultivate together with the wind and fire.

Moreover, Lu Ming also has an ambition, he must also understand the thunder, the combination of wind, fire and thunder, the cultivation of the three dragons and dragons to the highest level.

Time passed slowly.

On another mountain, in one of the other courtyards.

Qiu Changkong sat opposite a young man in a purple shirt.

"Damn, it's really abominable, Lu Ming's miscellaneous pieces, how could it be so strong, how could his cultivation practice be so fast, **** it!"

Qiu Changkong growled angrily.

"Brother, don't be too restless. In my opinion, Lu Ming must have gotten some adventures, or there are treasures on his body."

The young man in purple shirt took a glass of wine, took a sip, and smiled lightly.

If Lu Ming is here, he can surely recognize that this young man was the young man who sent the invitation letter in the burning sun empire.

"Brother, what should I do now? Or ask Master to come forward and find a reason to execute Lu Ming!"

Qiu Changkong's eyes shone coldly.

"Confused!"

The young man in purple shirt scolded and said, "Master, although Lei Dian is one of the nine halls, but Lu Ming is the East Heavenly Guardian, and has attracted the attention of other hall masters. It will definitely cause dissatisfaction with the palace master, and will even alarm the palace master. At that time, the master will be difficult to explain and will be punished!"

"Can't you see that Landing Ming has been constantly improving, I am afraid that when Lu Ming grows up, it will be difficult to suppress."

Qiu Changkong said anxiously.

Chapter 444: Lecture by the Lord

"The younger brother said that Lu Ming must not let him live in the world, the master can't shoot, we can shoot, but if I shoot now, I'm not sure about it!"

The young man in purple shirt pondered.

"Then what should I do? Would you like to invite other brothers?"

Autumn long skyway.

"The other two brothers, one is traveling outside and the other is retiring. Brother, no need to worry. My cultivation has reached the state of consummation, and I will retreat and impact the state of the king of war. You can kill Lu Ming by turning your hand!"

Zishan Youth smiled slightly.

"Senior Brother is going to break through the King Wu?"

Autumn sky is ecstatic.

"Yes, I have stayed in the half-step king's realm for several years. Now that I have reached the limit, it is time to break through the realm of the martial king!"

Zishan Youth Road.

"Brother, how confident?"

"80%!"

The youth in Zishan looked very confident.

"Hahaha, that's good, then let Lu Ming live a little longer, and wait for Brother to break through the realm of King Wu, that is Lu Ming's death!"

Autumn sky is ecstatic.

No matter how strong Lu Ming is, he can't be the opponent of a martial king.

As long as the youth of the Purple Shirt breaks through the King of Wu, and then find a reason to challenge Lu Ming, Lu Ming will die.

"Lu Ming, you are arrogant, but it will not be arrogant for a long time!"

Qiu Changkong sneered.

...

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

Every day, Lu Ming comprehends the trend of wind and fire.

But progress has been minimal.

After the potential is completed, it is very difficult to understand the mood by the potential.

Many people have been stuck in this step all their lives, it is difficult to get in.

"Today, the Lord of the Temple of Wind will open the hall to give lectures and personally explain the wind and the mood of the wind, not to be missed!"

Lu Ming got up, left the other courtyard, and flew towards the Palace of Wind.

The lord of the nine halls of the Emperor Tianjing Palace will give lessons in person every once in a while to explain the trend and artistic conception of related attributes.

It will attract a large number of Emperor Tianshenwei to attend the lecture.

When Lu Ming came to the entrance of the Palace of Wind, he found another direction, and there was also a figure flying towards this side.

There is no one to check at the gate, if you want to go in to listen, just go in directly.

Lu Ming walked into the Hall of Wind and came to a large hall.

The hall is very wide, and on the ground of the hall are filled with futons.

There are at least tens of thousands.

At this time, there are already thousands of people sitting cross-legged on the futon.

Lu Ming came in, causing a lot of people to watch.

Lu Ming ignored it, casually found a futon, sat down, closed his eyes and waited.

Over time, the number of people has also increased.

Soon, it broke through two thousand people.

Most of them are Emperor Tianshenwei who just joined this year, and some are from the last term.

"The Lord of the Wind Palace is here!"

Someone whispered.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and saw an old man in a green robe with beautiful beards walking above the main hall. The old man looked about sixty years old with a faint smile on his face.

In him, he could not feel the slightest fluctuation of the true yuan, or the strong breath.

Just like an ordinary person.

But no one dares to have a slight contempt and disrespect.

It is said that the nine main hall masters are all Dacheng kings.

Moreover, they are not ordinary kings, and their power is terrifying.

"See the Lord of the Wind!"

More than two thousand people all got up and bowed to salute.

"No need to be rude, please sit down!"

The Lord of the Wind smiled slightly and waved his hand.

Everyone was seated, and the Lord of the Wind Palace sat cross-legged on the high platform above the main hall.

"Today, all the people who come here are under the King of Wu, who understand the trend of the wind. Today, I will explain in detail how to understand the mood of the wind from the wind, and then how to rely on the mood of the wind. , Finally condensed the rune of artistic conception, experienced the test of the sky-tribulation, and reached the state of the king of war!"

The voice of the Lord of the Wind sounded.

Everyone's spirits are up, they are here to listen to this.

"To know this, we must first clearly understand what is the potential? What is the artistic conception?"

The voice of the Lord of the Wind continued to sound: "Position is actually a kind of artistic conception of the world, but it is a very superficial borrowing, because every attribute has a potential!"

"Like water, it can moisturize everything when it is mild. This is also a tendency of water. When it is violent, it can destroy the earth. This is also a tendency of water!"

"Such as the wind, when it is mild, the breeze of the Buddha's face, and when it is violent, it can tear everything, these are the wind."

"When you comprehend the potential, you are actually just borrowing this heaven and earth artistic conception, commonly known as the borrowing of the potential, to increase your attacking power and defensive power!"

Speaking of which, a strong momentum erupted from the Lord of the Wind Palace. His breath suddenly changed like an ancient ancient mountain, majestic, heavy, and unattainable.

At the next moment, his breath disappeared without a trace.

"But the artistic conception of heaven and earth is completely different from the situation. The artistic conception of heaven and earth is to control and control this kind of attribute. You can use this attribute to turn it into various mysterious means!"

Speaking of which, the Lord of the Wind Palace suddenly stretched out his palm, and saw a tornado in his palm, spinning rapidly.

Although the tornado was small, Lu Ming could hear the horrible howling.

Lu Ming has no doubt, as long as the Lord of the Wind Palace throws this tornado out, it can absolutely tear a mountain.

Then, when the master of the wind palace moved his hand, the tornado disappeared, and a wind blade appeared on his finger. The wind blade was like a knife, cutting through the space, and the space actually shook like a wave of water.

It can be seen how terrifying this wind blade is.

"Of course, there are also strengths and weaknesses in controlling an attribute. According to the degree of control, there are many levels of the world's artistic conception. Generally speaking, the state of the Wuwang can only control the level of the world's artistic conception!"

...

The master of the wind palace eloquently explained the trend of the wind and the mood of the wind. Sometimes, he also practiced it by himself.

Lu Ming listened attentively, afraid to miss every word and every move.

All along, Lu Ming has been relying on his own understanding and self-cultivation. When did such a strong person explain and practice in person?

At this time, Lu Mingting's eyes were bright, and many questions that had troubled Lu Ming for a long time were answered one by one. Lu Ming felt more and more relaxed in his heart, his brain became more and more flexible, and his heart was very happy.

He felt that his understanding of the wind's momentum has improved a lot.

The Lord of the Wind spoke for three hours.

"Okay, today's explanation ends here, you go back and get a good understanding, it's all gone!"

The main hall of the wind palace.

Many people showed reluctant expressions, and they just didn't mean enough, and wanted to listen again.

Lu Ming is the same.

At this moment, Master Feng's eyes swept over to Landing Ming and said, "Lu Ming, wait a minute!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, not knowing what the Lord of the Wind Hall told him to do.

Around, other people also looked at Lu Ming, their eyes gleaming with curiosity.

Chapter 445: Promoted to Half-Step King

"I heard that in the past four days, most of the guardians of the Four Heavens will be chosen by the Master of the Nine Great Halls and will be accepted as proselytized disciples. Isn't the Lord of the Winds in love with Lu Ming to accept him as a disciple?"

"It is very likely that Lu Ming was young, and he had such cultivation and combat strength. It was normal for him to be favored by the Lord of the Wind Palace. Envy, if I had such a master, it would be great!"

"Stop dreaming, let's go!"

The people around whispered and speculated.

Soon, people scattered, leaving only Lu Ming and the Lord of the Wind.

Lu Ming came to the Lord of the Wind Palace and bowed his fists, saying, "I don't know what the Lord left Lu Ming, what is the so-called thing?"

"Sit first!"

The Wind Palace Master smiled slightly and raised his hand.

Lu Ming nodded and sat cross-legged on a futon beside the main wind palace.

"Oh, Lu Ming, are you twenty years old this year?"

Asked the wind palace master.

"It's not even twenty, it's worse!" Lu Ming answered.

"If you are less than 20 years old, you will have your cultivation ability and combat strength. It is really commendable. In the future, the future is boundless!"

The Lord of the Wind sighed.

Lu Ming's expression moved, and he did not answer.

"A few days ago, I also heard about the battle between you and Cai Gou, and the words of Sheng Wushuang!"

"The words of Sheng Wushuang, although too absolute, are not unreasonable. People's energy is limited. At the same time, they cultivate two artistic concepts. In a short period of time, the combat power is improved, but in the future, especially after arriving in the Wuwang Realm, the world Comprehension of the artistic conception is very important. If the artistic conception does not break through, it is difficult to break through cultivation, which will greatly affect your cultivation!"

"Lu Ming, I intend to accept you as a disciple, as long as you agree to the concept of specializing in the future!"

Master Feng Dian finished speaking in one breath, looking at Landing Ming with a little expectation.

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

To be honest, he is also very excited to be able to worship the Lord of the Wind as a teacher. In this way, he will certainly be able to take a lot of detours in understanding the conception of the wind.

But telling him to give up the tendency to cultivate fire, he could never do it.

The fire is the one he first realized, not to give up.

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming clenched his fists and said, "Lu Ming thanked Master Feng Feng for his love, but Lu Ming still decided to initiate fellow fire and fire, and he would never give up any of them. I am afraid he would live up to the expectations of Lord Feng."

In this way, it is tantamount to rejecting the Lord of the Wind Palace.

"you...!"

The face of the Lord of the Wind changed, and said: "Lu Ming, I am here for you, you think about it again!"

"Thank you, Master Feng, the juniors have decided!"

Lu Ming said.

"You... are really stubborn, let's go, let's go quickly, lest the old man look upset!"

The Lord of the Wind waved his hand, with an expression of hating iron and steel.

Lu Ming got up and performed a salute before leaving in a big stride.

"Alas, I am still too young and too confident in myself. I have suffered afterwards and hit the wall. I know I regret it!"

The Lord of the Wind sighed.

After returning to the other courtyard, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, and in his mind, flashing the content explained by Master Feng, constantly confirming with each other what he had learned.

Lu Ming's understanding of the wind deepened.

However, if you want to comprehend a hint of wind, you don't know how far apart.

Afterwards, Lu Ming spent another thousand pieces of the highest-quality spirit crystal and entered the Taoist palace for ten days, but still did not touch the threshold of artistic conception.

"It seems that only the Arcane crystal is used."

Lu Ming thought.

In Dongming Ancient Battlefield, Lu Ming received a total of 29 Arcane Crystals.

Among them, there are four wind attributes, five fire attributes, three thunder attributes, and the rest are other attributes, such as metallicity and water attributes.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and then came to Qizhen Building to exchange all the other Aoyi crystals with wind attributes into Aoyi crystals with wind attributes.

Of course, the exchange fee cost a thousand pieces of the best crystal.

On Lu Ming, only 45,000 Needling Spirit Crystals were left.

In Lu Ming's hands, there are totally 21 pieces of wind attributed crystal.

As for the fire attribute arcane crystal and thunder attribute arcane crystal, Lu Ming did not exchange it, because it must be used later.

In the courtyard of Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and a blue spar appeared in his hand.

Click!

Lu Ming squeezed hard, and the crystal became a crush. Suddenly, a mysterious mood of wind came out, covering Lu Ming.

The artistic conception of this wind was actually silky, but it was only a few hundred times thinner than the hair, but Lu Ming realized that it felt many times clearer than in the Taoist palace.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he tried his best to capture the filaments of the mood of the wind that filled his body, and began to understand.

Worthy of being the crystal of mystery, the treasure that the king of warriors all coveted, Lu Ming's comprehension of the conception of the wind greatly accelerated.

Between heaven and earth, there is a ray of delicate heaven and earth artistic conception, which is inhaled by Lu Ming and enters Lu Ming's body.

The crystal of Aoyi is the real embodiment of the artistic conception of heaven and earth, and it is the result of the infinite years.

Each inhalation can accelerate the comprehension of the conception of the wind.

However, more artistic conception filaments dissipated in the air, and it was too late to absorb them.

If this situation is seen by others, it is estimated that he will spit blood jealously.

Waste, this is the waste of Chiguoguo, a mystic crystal, most of the artistic filaments have dissipated, it is a violent disaster.

You know, even if it is a half-step king, there are very few people who practice with Aoyi spar.

Because it's so wasteful, it needs at least a thousand pieces of Needling Spirit Crystal.

Only the King Wu, practicing with the Aoyi spar, will not waste it, and can absorb all the fine lines of that artistic conception.

But Lu Ming couldn't manage so much. In his view, resources are not transformed into strength as soon as possible, and staying there is not needed, that is even more wasteful.

Only when the strength is improved can we obtain more resources and treasures.

An hour later, the artistic thread of a piece of Arcanite has completely dissipated.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming took out another piece of wind-powered mystic crystal and shattered it.

Click! Click!

Next, in Lu Ming's other courtyard, there will be a clicking sound every hour.

Twelve hours later, Lu Ming has continuously used twelve wind-type mystic crystals.

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes became brighter and brighter. Around him, a circle of cyan energy was spinning. On Lu Ming's body, the wind rose to the extreme.

at this time--

call out!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a blue wind blade flew out of his fingers, cutting a stone pier into two pieces.

"The mood of the wind, I finally realized a trace of the mood of the wind!"

Lu Ming showed ecstasy.

The situation, to the mood, is only one step away, but it is a world apart.

This is the essential difference, the difference between dead wood and steel.

Realizing a hint of artistic conception, it shows that Lu Ming's half foot has stepped into the realm of the king.

And Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the peak of Wuzong's ninth layer before, and Lu Ming is now a true half-step king.

Twelve Aoyi crystals were spent, and finally Lu Ming made a breakthrough.

Chapter 446: oppression

Although, it is only a glimpse of the world's artistic conception, which is still far from condensing the artistic conception runes, but this is already a great progress.

"Nine pieces of wind-property crystals are left, and they are all used to deepen the understanding of the conception of wind!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and continued to take out the wind attributed Arcane crystal, crushed and began to practice.

This time, there were more mysterious filaments absorbed by Lu Ming.

Absorbed the amount, several times before.

Comprehending a sense of the world's artistic conception, the absorption of the artistic conception filaments of Aoyi Jingshi also became stronger.

Lu Ming's understanding of the conception of the wind gradually deepened.

It wasn't until the last nine wind attribute arcane crystals were used up that Lu Ming ended his practice.

"Now, the artistic conception of the wind can be released a little, and you can start to understand the artistic conception of fire. Also, the trend of thunder will also find time to start comprehending!"

"After two days, the Lord of Fire will open the classroom to teach, not to be missed!"

Lu Ming thought, and then continued to practice.

Two days passed in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming went to the Temple of Fire.

Like the last temple of wind, there are also many people coming, nearly two thousand.

The layout of the Hall of Fire is very similar to the Hall of Wind, and the main hall is covered with futons.

Lu Ming walked in, randomly found a futon and sat down.

"That's Lu Ming, he really came to the Temple of Fire."

"He really wants to be a fellow initiate, he really can't help himself!"

"I heard that some time ago, the Lord of the Wind wanted to accept him as a disciple, on the condition that he wanted to specialize in a kind of artistic conception, which was actually rejected by him!"

"I've heard about this too, and I'm so arrogant and self-esteemed. With a little success, the tail will rise to the sky, and I can't even listen to the opinion of the housekeeper.

"I think Sheng Wushuang is right. He and Sheng Wushuang will surely get farther and farther in the future!"

All around, the other Emperor Heavenly Guardians, gazing at Lu Ming from time to time, muttered in their mouths, talking in a low voice.

Lu Ming shook his head after hearing it, too lazy to ignore it.

Go your own way and let others talk.

He firmly believed that he would use practical actions to shut up these people.

Soon, the Lord of the Temple of Fire came.

The Lord of the Fire Hall is a tall old man, wearing a fiery red robe, imposing.

When he arrived, he looked away and paused for a while on Lu Ming. Without much to say, he began to explain.

Lu Ming listened attentively.

After three hours, the lecture ended and Lu Ming felt that he had benefited a lot.

After returning to the other courtyard, Lu Ming began to practice non-stop.

The next day, Lu Ming used up all five fire-property crystals.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming didn't realize a hint of fire.

"I have another chance to enter Baishenpo. Let's put the wind and fire artistic conception first and start to understand the potential of thunder. Wait for the thunder to ignite, and then enter Baishenpo before that time, in order to maximize the use of this A precious place!"

"And, tomorrow, Lord Lei's Hall will also open the hall to teach, just to listen."

Lu Ming thought.

The next day, Lu Ming went to the Temple of Thunder.

When Lu Ming walked into the Hall of Thunder, it immediately caused a clamor.

"That's Lu Ming. What is he doing here? Does he still want to understand the thunder?"

"Crazy, I think he's crazy, and at the same time, I don't say the cultivation of wind and fire. I actually want to understand the thunder, which is really whimsical!"

"He is so stubborn, I guess he can't even break through the King Wu!"

Others, one by one excited discussion.

"Brother Lu, you are really beyond my expectations!"

A figure sat down beside Lu Ming.

"Brother Xiao!"

Lu Ming said.

This young man was Xiao Haoyu who was rescued by Lu Ming in the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

"Brother Lu, alas, I don't know what to say."

Xiao Haoyu sighed.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, too lazy to ignore others' opinions, and waited quietly.

After a while, an old man in a green robe walked up to the height of the hall, sat cross-legged, and then, his eyes were like electricity, sweeping around.

When his eyes fell on Lu Ming, he began to be surprised. Immediately, a cold flash passed by, and he sneered: "Lu Ming, what are you doing at the Temple of Thunder? Get out!"

The whole scene calmed down.

Lu Ming frowned.

What's going on with this Thunder Lord? Even if you do not agree with Lu Ming's cultivation of Thunder's artistic conception, he should not blame him directly and let him get out.

Lu Ming got up and clenched his fists, saying: "Master Lei Dian, the juniors just come here to attend the lesson. There is no rule in the Emperor Heavenly Palace that the juniors are not allowed to come here to attend the lesson!"

"Listen to the class? Ridiculous, now who doesn't know that you are arrogant and overstretched, and want to practice wind and fire artistic conception, what is even more ridiculous now is that I went to Lei Dian to listen to the artistic conception of Lei, why? I also want to understand the artistic conception of Lei It's ridiculous not to succeed, I am Lei Dian, I don't welcome you such arrogant people!"

The Lord of Thunder waved his sleeves and shouted loudly.

Lu Ming frowned more tightly.

"Lu Ming, I heard that Lord Lei is the Master of Qiu Changkong!"

In his ear, Xiao Haoyu heard a slight voice.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, suddenly realized.

Lu Ming finally knew who the mysterious master behind the Qiu Changkong was, the big figure of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

It is actually the Lord of the Thunder, one of the nine main halls.

No wonder the Lord of the Thunder Palace shouted loudly as soon as he saw Lu Ming. Originally Lu Ming was a little strange. Now, everything is clear.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming's face also froze, saying, "Master Lei, am I arrogant and arrogant? I seem to have nothing to do with the cultivation of several artistic concepts. Moreover, there are several artistic concepts in the world, and I have become the strongest in the world. It's not a minority, why do you think I can't?"

"Shy, what is your attitude? Dare to talk to the old man like this?"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace drank coldly, and suddenly stood up, an incredible and powerful breath burst out, like the sea like the sea, it is difficult to speculate at all.

Zizizi...

On the Thunder Hall Master, the thunder and lightning shone, and the whole body was covered with horror, and it slammed down to the landing.

Roar!

Lu Ming suddenly uttered a long roar, the blood of Kowloon broke out, Long Yin burst out, and a spear burst out to resist this breath.

However, Lu Ming felt the top of his head, as if a billion-year-old Taishan Mountain was pressed down, the gun burst instantly, and the terrible pressure was on Lu Ming's body.

Creak...

Lu Ming's flesh seemed to moan and his bones creaked.

bump!

Lu Ming nearly knelt down, shouted, put a force on his waist, his hands propped on the ground, barely did not kneel.

"Lu Ming, what kind of thing are you? Dare to compare with those of the world's strong generations of Gaidai. Those who are strong have several artistic concepts because they have that kind of talent, do you, do you?"

The Lord of Thunder shrank.

"I said, I want to cultivate several artistic concepts, it is my own business, it has nothing to do with you, old guy, your apprentice Qiu Changkong is defeated in my hand, do you feel ashamed? You are the Temple of Thunder Lord, because of the incompetence of my apprentice, he took action against me, to bully the small, not to be ashamed, for this matter, I will poke to the palace master."

Lu Ming shouted.

Chapter 447: Sooner or later, I want to return ten times (first)

Lu Ming shouted, he was completely out.

And with so many people watching the scene, he didn't believe that the Thunder Lord would dare to treat him?

"Bold, wanton!"

The Lord of the Temple of Thunder screamed angrily, and his breath was stronger.

Lu Ming did his utmost to resist the breath of Lord Thunder, and shouted: "Old man, you are Emperor Tianshen Palace, is it yours? Emperor Tianshen Palace, there are rules set by Emperor Yiwu Emperor, I did not violate any rules You have used power for personal gain and bullying the small, haven't you put Emperor Yiwu Emperor in your eyes?"

"Also, in the future, as long as anyone offends your doormen, or whoever you see is not pleasing to the eye, you can bully and punish at will!"

Lu Ming yelled and fastened two big hats to the head of the Hall of Thunder.

As soon as this remark came out, there were nearly two thousand people in the place, looking at the Lord of the Hall of Thunder with a strange look.

Lu Ming did not make a mistake, he did not violate any regulations, and cultivated several artistic concepts, which is also his own business.

Even, Lei Zhidian did not have the power to rush Lu Ming away, because attending the Nine Great Hall to attend the lectures is the power of every Emperor Heavenly Guardian. This is the rule set by the Emperor and Emperor Wu, and the Nine Great Hall Master can not violate it.

"Little beast!"

The Lord of Thunder's eyes gloomed.

Lu Ming is not an ordinary Emperor Heavenly Guardian, but an Eastern Heavenly Guardian. He has long been attracted the attention of other palace masters and even palace masters. Under such a large audience, how dare he really dare to treat Lu Ming?

Otherwise, he is difficult to explain.

"Hum, stubbornness, arrogance and self-esteem. If you don't know how to repent, the king of half-steps is your limit. Now, get out of the temple of thunder for the old man!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace withdrew his breath and scolded.

Lu Ming straightened his body and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Just now, he was injured.

"Today's humiliation, I wrote it down, and one day, I will get it back ten times!"

Lu Ming's eyes revealed a fine mans, and he shouted, turning around and striding away.

Others were shocked, and Lu Ming was so courageous that he dared to talk to Lord Lei.

In the eyes of the Lord of the Thunder Palace, the murderous flash struck, and finally did not start, watching Lu Ming leave.

"This son Lu Ming has achieved a little achievement, and he was blinded by the achievement in front of him. He can't do his best. Such a person will not have any great achievements in his life. You must not learn him!"

After Lu Ming left, the Lord of the Thunder Palace said to the others.

"Yes!"

The sparse Lala sounded.

This made the Lord of the Thunder Palace very dissatisfied, snorted, and began to lecture.

Lu Ming walked out of the Hall of Thunder and turned to look at the Hall of Thunder, clenching his fists together.

"Master of the Palace of Thunder, now you are stronger than me. I endure. Sooner or later, I want you to kneel in front of me and kowtow to admit mistakes!"

"And, I believe that this day will not be too long."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed insanely, and then strode away.

Now, he wants to cultivate the potential of fire to the mood of fire as soon as possible, and then he will try his best to cultivate the potential of thunder.

He must rush to the state of King Wu as soon as possible.

Only when you reach the state of the king of war, you have a certain right to speak. Under the king of war, all ants are ants.

Without strength, one can only be bullied by others, and one can only control one's destiny with one's own strength.

Lu Ming understood this already long ago and has been practicing in this direction.

Back to Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

"Since I can't listen to the lecture, then I will forcefully use the Aoyi crystal to understand the thunder and then talk about it."

Lu Ming's eyes showed a crazy look.

Afterwards, he took out a thunder crystal, and pinched it hard.

Click!

Thunder's mystic crystal exploded and filled with a trace of artistic fineness.

However, Lu Ming hasn't even realized the thunder trend yet. There are very few artistic threads that can be absorbed. It can be said that a whole Arcane crystal is completely wasteful.

However, the Aoyi Jingshi, after all, is not a trivial matter. Even the treasure that the king must covet, even if only a trace of absorption, is very great for Lu Ming's help.

Lu Ming closed his eyes tightly and devoted himself to the comprehension.

"Thunder and lightning are terrifying and powerful. They represent speed and destructive power. Even, they represent Tianwei. Under the sky, everything is dormant!"

Various thoughts flashed through Lu Ming's mind, constantly comprehending.

In a blink of an eye, two hours later, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"A little bit worse!"

Then, Lu Ming took out the second Thunder Attribute Arcane Crystal and shattered it without hesitation.

This time, more artistic filaments were absorbed than last time.

after an hour.

Uh!

Lu Ming opened his eyes abruptly, two flashes of lightning shot in his eyes, and at the same time, his body exploded.

The potential of thunder, the introduction of the potential of thunder.

"Haha, Thunder's momentum has finally started, so let's go for it and use the last piece of Thunder's Arcane Crystal, use it together!"

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming used the third Thunder Attribute Arcane Crystal.

At this point, the twenty-nine Aoyi crystals obtained from the ancient battlefield of Dongming were all used by Lu Ming.

This time, he absorbed more artistic conception filaments, and Lu Ming's understanding of the thunder situation was greatly accelerated. After two hours, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

Thunder's momentum directly reached the small one.

I used three pieces of Thunder's Arcane Crystal, with a total value of definitely more than 3 billion inferior spirit crystals. It took such a horrible resource to cultivate the thunder potential to a small adult. If it is known to others, I am afraid that I will breathe blood. Scolded Lu Ming for being a prodigal son.

"Now, I have realized a hint of the mood of the wind. Originally, I can rely on the mood of the wind to start to refine the true qi and slowly transform it into the true element."

"However, with my true masculinity and thickness, I rely on a single artistic conception to refine the true element. I don't know when it will be refined. I still wait for fire and thunder and all realize a trace of artistic conception. Smelting true yuan."

"Besides, before refining Zhenyuan, try to cultivate the War Dragon formula to the highest level of the ninth floor, otherwise, after the Qi is transformed into the True Yuan, then you want to improve the War Dragon Formula, which is more difficult. At least a hundred times harder now!"

Lu Ming analyzes his cultivation behavior and the direction to be cultivated next.

The real trick of fighting dragons, once the true qi is transformed into true yuan, the difficulty is very horrible when it is raised.

Therefore, Lu Ming intends to raise the true dragon formula to the ninth level as much as possible before the true qi is transformed into true yuan. It happens that he has some dragon blood and a dragon bone in his hand.

Just do it, Lu Ming waved his hand, and a lot of dragon flowers appeared.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming directly picked up a dragon's blood flower, swallowed it, and started to work on the Dragon Dragon's True Secret.

The blossoming dragon's blood flowers were refined by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's true dragon recipe is also rapidly improving.

Two days later, all the dragon's blood flowers were refined by Lu Ming, and then Lu Ming took out the dragon bone.

It is speculated that it should be the dragon finger bone, which was obtained in the dragon's cave. Although it has been endless years in the past, it still contains rich essence.

Lu Ming cooperated with the blood of Jiulong and began to refine the keel with all his strength.

The dragon shape in his body became more and more condensed and stronger.

Chapter 448: Zhanlong true tactics to build the foundation (second more)

And that piece of keel, swallowed by the blood of Kowloon, is getting smaller and smaller.

This refining is seven days.

Yin!

Suddenly, Long Yin burst into the sky, shaking the whole mountain.

One figure after another was disturbed, soared into the sky and watched towards the mountain.

"That's Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming!"

"What the **** is he doing?"

"It is estimated that you are practicing some secret method!"

"Huh, the road of martial arts, the more the world, the artistic conception of the world is particularly important, and he only knows to practice some leftist secrets, the combat power is increased, but what is the use of that?"

"Yes, his way is wrong, don't care, let's go!"

After a while of discussion, these people were too lazy to ignore them and returned to their respective courtyards.

At this time, Lu Ming's cultivation has reached a critical moment.

The true qi in his body, condensed to the extreme, is completely composed of real dragons, and each real dragon swims in his meridians.

Then there was another dragon chant, from the cyclone in his Dantian.

At this time, the cyclone of his Dantian has undergone an essential change. Originally, the cyclone was only composed of pure true qi, but now it has become two true dragons.

The two real dragons circled each other and kept spinning.

On the side, small real dragons constantly fly in and small real dragons fly out.

"The ninth floor of the real dragon warrior, break through!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright and brilliant.

After ten days of cultivation, the dragon blood flower and the dragon bone were all refined. The dragon's true recipe broke through two layers, from the seventh layer to the ninth layer.

Lu Ming's strength soared again.

Roar!

At this time, a real dragon flew out of Dan Tian and dashed straight into the sea.

boom!

Zhihai made a rumbling explosion, and a piece of information appeared inexplicably in Lu Ming's mind.

The real recipe for Zhanlong is great!

This is a paragraph that suddenly appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

"What do you mean? The foundation building is a success? Is the true recipe for fighting dragons divided into many chapters, and what I am practicing now is just foundation building?"

Lu Ming was a little stunned and full of doubts.

"Perhaps, it is very possible. After all, the true recipe for the Dragon Warfare was brought by the Jiuyang Supreme from the ruins of Kowloon. Perhaps, he only brought a part of it, not all!"

"That said, there are other chapters in the True Dragon War recipe. A single foundation article can be cultivated ten times more Qi. How terrible should the other chapters be?"

Lu Ming kept turning his thoughts in his mind, thinking about the back, his heart was already fiery and full of anticipation.

"It seems that the ruins of Kowloon, if you have a chance, you must go and see."

Lu Ming secretly decided.

It can be said that his current achievements are inseparable from his relationship with Kowloon.

The first bloodline is the bloodline awakened by a drop of essential blood in Kowloon.

The tactics of practicing dragons and the dragon's journey to the sky were brought by Jiuyang Supreme from the ruins of Kowloon.

For the ruins of Kowloon, Lu Mingshi must have a party.

"Now, the true recipe for the War Dragon has become great, it is time to go to Baishenpo to see it!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Immediately, Lu Ming went out of Dongtian Bieyuan and came to the square when he first came in.

Take out the Emperor Tianshenwei token and input the true energy. Suddenly, the inscription appeared in the air, and a small vortex suddenly appeared. Lu Ming did not hesitate and stepped in.

At the next moment, Lu Ming discovered that he was already in the vast building of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in Wanxing City.

Uh!

Lu Ming flicked and flew westward.

Baishenpo is located more than 300,000 miles west of Wanxing City. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, 300,000 miles is only a few hours.

Two hours later, an area shrouded in grey fog appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

Viewed from a height in the distance, this area is almost endless, with no end, and is very broad.

Baishenpo is very strange. According to legend, Baishenpo was not called Baishenpo but several other names tens of thousands of years ago.

Suddenly one day, the sky cracked a gap, and more than a hundred corpses fell from the gap.

These corpses are of various races, humanoid and others.

Some are small, some are as big as mountains.

According to records, some people have seen the bodies of mythical beasts like the real dragon and the phoenix fall.

Every corpse is breathing, and it is an unimaginable existence.

So people call it the gods.

After the corpses fell, the area of Baishenpo changed. The whole area was full of killing and evil spirits. No one could enter this area.

No matter how strong the master is, when he walks into that area, he must be torn apart by a powerful killer and destroy the soul.

It wasn't until ten thousand years passed that there was a change. Some people found that under the king of martial arts, they could enter.

But above Wu Wang, it is still impossible to enter, until now it is so.

Entering the martial king, he will die.

At one time, even the supreme existence of Wuhuang Realm broke into it, but it has not come out yet.

But the people under the martial king entered, but nothing happened, and they even got the supreme chance.

In it, it is not only very helpful for comprehension of the world's artistic conception, but it can even obtain some supreme treasures.

Some people even inherited the supremacy of existence, and soared into the sky, becoming the pinnacle of the mainland.

For a period of time, Baishenpo became the focal point of the major forces on the Shenhua Continent.

However, with the passage of time, more and more people have entered. The treasures and inheritances have almost been searched and cleaned up, so they can only be occupied by the Emperor Tianjin Palace.

Otherwise, the forces of Emperor Tianjin Palace alone may not be able to swallow such a heavy ground.

Even now, Baishenpo is still one of the most important sacred places in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain. There are very few places to enter. Every year, not many people can enter.

Lu Ming slowly approached Baishenpo.

"Who? This place is the forbidden place of my Emperor Tianshen Palace. Those who break into it and kill without amnesty!"

A violent rumbling sounded, a breath, like a smoke rising into the sky, terrifying.

A tall middle-aged man suddenly appeared not far in front of Lu Ming.

King, this is definitely a king, very powerful.

Baishenpo is the holy place of Emperor Tianshen Palace. It is normal to have a strong presence to guard it.

Lu Ming is sure that there will never be only one strong man around Baishenpo. I am afraid that the number of strong men is not small.

"Senior, I am the new Dongtian Divine Guardian of Emperor Tianshen Palace. This is my token of guardian guardianship!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then took out the token of the guardian guardianship and gave it to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man took a look, his face calmed down, showing a faint smile, saying: "It really is the East Heavenly Guardian, you have a chance to enter Baishenpo, go in, but you can only stay in it for at most three months. You must come out after three months, otherwise there will be danger!"

With that said, the Mingwei token was returned to Lu Ming.

"Thank you senior, I will come out in three months!"

Lu Ming took the token, flickered and flew towards the front.

Chapter 449: Qingquan and sword-shaped grass

When Lu Mingyi flew into the dark misty area, he suddenly felt a huge force acting on him.

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and his body slowly fell and landed on the ground.

"Baishenpo, really can't fly!"

Lu Ming murmured, then looked around.

It's wonderful. Outside, everything is still normal, but once flying into the foggy area, not only can't fly, but even the surrounding environment has changed.

Looking up, it was a gray desert.

Yes, it's all desert, and no grass can be seen.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, strode forward.

But it didn't take long for Lu Ming's face to change again.

Because, he feels that cultivation is being suppressed, and has been declining.

It didn't take long for his cultivation behavior to be suppressed to the middle of Wuzong's ninth layer.

"It's one thing to hear the rumors, it's another thing to experience it for yourself, it's really uncomfortable to watch my own cultivation practice continue to decline."

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Then I was too lazy to ignore it and ran forward.

According to the experience of the predecessors, the deeper you go to Baishenpo, you can get a certain chance.

Two hours later, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been completely suppressed. True Qi can't run at all, which is no different from an ordinary person who has not practiced.

Fortunately, Lu Ming's physical strength is extremely powerful, and has reached the sixth rank of physical strength, and can still retain a certain combat power.

Moreover, the use of momentum and artistic conception has not been suppressed.

However, true energy can not be used, so that Lu Ming's speed has been reduced countless times, and he can only hurry like an ordinary person.

call!

Lu Ming's muscles agitated, like the ape that has been agile, running on the desert.

Ok?

Suddenly, Lu Ming stopped, and he felt a wonderful wave coming towards him.

A ray of blue light was floating in the air.

"This is the artistic conception of the world, the artistic conception of the world of water!

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In Baishenpo, there is a kind of adventure, that is, you will encounter this mood of heaven and earth floating in the air.

According to the strong man speculation, this kind of heaven and earth artistic conception should be left by the corpses falling here.

Those powerful beings, who had realized the world of the world's artistic conception in their lifetime, combined it with their own will, and the endless years after death, the world's artistic conception did not disperse, wandering between the world, if you can encounter it, you will understand There are great gains.

Because the artistic conception in these worlds seems to have been tamed, it is much less difficult to understand.

A strand, at least comparable to several Aoyi spar.

"Unfortunately, it's the mood of water, I can't use it now!"

Lu Ming sighed, and some left reluctantly.

Keep going, turning around.

In the next two days, Lu Ming did not encounter anything, let alone any treasures, and even a ray of artistic conception did not encounter.

On the third day, Lu Ming encountered a ray of soil, which made Lu Ming sigh.

But on the seventh day, Lu Ming's luck came, and he was hit by a ray of fire.

Immediately, Lu Ming entangled this ray of heaven and earth with his own momentum and began to understand.

With Lu Ming's comprehension, this ray of the world's artistic conception slowly began to dissipate, like the crystal of Aoyi.

It is no wonder that the number of places entering Baishenpo is so precious, because there will be fewer and fewer moods in the world.

Perhaps in a few years, Baishenpo will not be so attractive.

One day later, this ray of mood completely dissipated, and Lu Ming's understanding of the fire was greatly deepened.

It is getting closer and closer to comprehending a hint of fire.

Later, Lu Ming continued to turn.

When Lu Ming entered the eleventh day of Baishenpo, he once again encountered a ray of heaven and earth that was useful to him.

Thunder's artistic conception!

Lu Ming was overjoyed and began to understand.

Thunder's momentum is advancing by leaps and bounds. With this ray of heaven and earth's artistic conception, Thunder's momentum is directly achieved.

Lu Ming cultivated three kinds of potentials. At Baishenpo, this is also an advantage for him, that is, it is easy to encounter the heaven and earth artistic conception useful to him.

If only one kind of potential is understood, it will be much harder to encounter the corresponding potential.

Maybe in three months, I haven't encountered it a few times.

But after this, Lu Ming's good luck seemed to be exhausted, and for seven days in a row, there was no wave of energy.

"It's also really unlucky, it's been turning like this all day, and I can't even practice Qi!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked.

He smelled the faint smell of medicine in front.

"What's going on? There is desert everywhere, there is no drop of water, and there is no weed, how can there be a smell of medicine?"

Lu Ming was very curious, looking for the fragrance of medicine.

Soon after, Lu Ming saw some rocks and stood in the desert.

For the first time, Lu Ming saw stones in Baishenpo. In Baishenpo, all were deserts and sand.

"There is water, and there is an elixir!"

Lu Ming walked into the pile of rocks, and suddenly found that there was a small pool in the pile of rocks, which was only one meter long and wide.

In the pool, there is a Wang Qingquan, which exudes amazing aura and essence of life.

There is a small grass in the clear spring. The leaves of the grass are thin and long, and there are eight leaves. Each one is like a sword.

The leaves are green and green.

"In Baishenpo, a grass was actually bred, which is really wonderful, and I feel that this sword-shaped grass actually exudes a powerful sword!"

Lu Ming's eyes reveal the color of thought.

"Perhaps, there was once a supreme corpse that fell here, and its original essence turned into this great spring water, and its original will turned into this sword-shaped grass."

"Great, these two things are amazing, this Wang Qingquan, contains powerful vitality, can cultivate the ultimate elixir!"

"And this sword-shaped grass, if it is touched by the sword repairer, it must be regarded as a treasure, and it will be able to understand the sword way!"

Lu Ming looked bright and excited.

Later, Lu Ming took out a jade box and carefully placed a piece of Wang Qingquan and sword-shaped grass into the jade box.

In the small pool, there was not even a drop of clear spring left.

"Wait, cultivate elixir. I don't know if it's useful for two dead branches?"

Lu Ming thought, and suddenly thought of the two dead branches spewing from the Tianmen.

When the thoughts moved, two dry branches appeared in the hands, and then the two dry branches were put into the clear spring of the jade box and soaked in.

"Wait for a while and see if it works!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and put the jade box into the Supreme Temple.

Then, Lu Ming went on.

In an instant, Lu Ming entered Baishenpo, it has been a month and a half.

During this period, Lu Ming encountered a ray of wind and a ray of fire, respectively.

Lu Ming's understanding of the artistic conception of the wind has taken another step forward.

And the trend of fire has achieved a qualitative leap, and at the same time realized a hint of fire.

Lu Ming's fire is finally promoted to artistic conception.

The situation of wind and fire has realized a hint of artistic conception, Lu Ming's combat power has increased a lot, and at the same time, he can start to practice the third level of the three dragons.

Chapter 450: Anger

The following time, Lu Ming searched for the artistic conception while enlightening the third level of the three dragons.

Although in Qishenpo, you can't use true qi, and you can't show the three dragons, but it does not hinder comprehension.

As long as the comprehension is clear, and Baishenpo comes out by then, the natural cultivation will be successful.

Two days later.

"Ok?"

While Lu Ming was running, he suddenly found a young man running ahead.

The young man, at the age of twenty-seven or eighteen years old, has a strong back and a strong waist. Obviously, he also saw Lu Ming, his eyes flashed with light, he continued to run and disappeared in front.

"Looking at the age, most of them were the last Emperor God Guardian!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This is the first time he has met other people since he entered Baishenpo.

It is absolutely not simple to be able to enter Baishenpo. Either it is genius enough, or the backing is tough enough.

Lu Ming pondered for a moment, and didn't think much about it. She continued to search while comprehending the three dragons.

Huh...

The next day, Lu Ming came to a desert where the wind was roaring.

This desert, gusty winds, screams, bringing up the sky dust.

Lu Ming does not have true Qi body protection, but can only run the wind and resist the violent winds around him.

Tweeted! Tweeted! ...

Suddenly, Lu Ming heard a bird's song in front of him.

"Bird's song?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Baishenpo, it can be said that the grass does not grow, there is a dead silence, how can there be birds?

Lu Ming was curious and searched along the sound.

"That is..."

Soon, Lu Ming stopped and looked at the sky in shock.

At a height of 100 meters in the sky, there is a round bead, which is cyan and crystal clear, like the most beautiful sapphire polished.

On the surface of the ball, there is always a blue bird, flying around the ball, making waves of birds.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the blue bird was not a real bird, but a ball of pearls.

"This...is this the spirit of the spirit soldier? The spirit soldier is born the spirit of the spirit, what level of spirit soldier is this? And, the rich wind mood above it, this is definitely a supreme weapon, hahaha, issued , This was issued!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

If you can get this kind of spirit soldier, it will be infinitely useful.

Lu Ming approached cautiously, and the mood of the wind filled his body, wanting to attract the beads.

Tweeted! Tweeted! ...

When Lu Ming approached, the little blue bird noticed Lu Ming clearly, and gave a clear cry, blinking his eyes curiously and looking at the landing song.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of running wind approached the ball.

The little bird came into contact with Lu Ming's artistic conception of wind, and showed kindness in his eyes.

It seems to enjoy Lu Ming's breath very much.

"Haha, there is a play!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and exerted more effort to express the mood of the wind.

"Boy, get away, this bead is mine!"

At this moment, a cold drink came from a burly young man striding forward.

Lu Ming's eyes turned, and then his eyes were cold. This young man was the one he met yesterday.

At this time, the eyes of the burly young man, full of greed, stared at the round bead.

Immediately, a mood of wind broke out in him, and the depth of the fire was even above Lu Ming.

"Boy, spread your artistic mood, let me come!"

The burly young man scolded, full of commands.

"Stupid!"

Lu Ming said faintly, and then he was too lazy to ignore the other party and concentrate on controlling the mood of the wind.

At this moment, the little bird was bathed in Lu Ming's wind mood, a very enjoyable look, a pair of small wings flapped, carrying round beads, and flew towards the landing Ming.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

The bird flew towards him, which means that he recognized him.

"Damn!"

Seeing this, the burly young man shouted angrily, and said, "This ball is mine, you want to get it, dream!"

boom!

A powerful mood of wind rushed towards the ball.

boom!

The burly youth's artistic conception of wind collided with Lu Ming's artistic conception of wind, and gave a violent roar.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of wind fluttered, and the sound of the touch dissipated.

The cyan bird seemed to be frightened, screamed, its wings flapped, carrying round beads, and flew towards the sky.

"Where to go!"

The burly young man shouted, his legs bent, his muscles exploded, and his burly figure rose into the sky, grabbing at the ball.

"Damn!"

At this time, Lu Ming roared, stepped on the ground, his figure also rose into the sky, and rushed towards the ball.

Tweeted! Tweeted! ...

The bird screamed, its wings flickered rapidly, and bursts of gusty winds emerged, while the bird and the round ball turned into a blue light, rushed forward, and there was no trace of it in a blink of an eye.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming and the burly young man's body fell rapidly, and fell onto the desert, exploding the desert into two big pits.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming screamed angrily, his eyes cold and cold.

Seeing the round bead in hand, it was just destroyed by this burly young man.

Lu Ming's heart was bleeding.

That round bead is definitely not a trivial matter. It is a weapon for the peerless master who cultivates the conception of the wind. If Lu Ming can get it, he can comprehend the conception of the wind above. His conception of the wind can definitely advance by leaps and bounds. Is not impossible.

But now, it's all gone.

He can imagine the murderous opportunity of the burly youth.

"Boy, what's your name? I haven't questioned you yet? Boy, I just told you to let the mood of the wind let me come. Why didn't you do it? Now I'm lost this supreme treasure, say, you How are you going to compensate my loss?"

The burly young man's face looked terribly gloomy, and his chances flickered.

"Compensate you? Haha!"

Lu Ming smiled angrily.

Obviously he discovered it, and he was about to get it. He was destroyed by the young burly man. Now he is fine. The young bureaucrat actually asked him to pay compensation.

It's ridiculous!

"I'll pay you back, idiot, today, you will die!"

Lu Ming looked steadily and strode toward the burly young man.

"Haha, want to kill me? Ridiculous, but here is Baishenpo, cultivation is crushed, flesh is supreme, my flesh has reached five ranks, beyond some kings, just because you want to kill me? The death is you!"

The burly young man laughed wildly, his muscles agitated, his foot stepped, his body rushed towards the landing, and he punched out with a punch.

boom!

Lu Ming also punched out, aiming at the opponent's fist.

"Dare to compete with me, find death, break me!"

The burly young man smiled grimly.

He wanted to punch Lu Ming's fist and let him lie on the ground and weep.

bump!

The two fists slammed together.

Click!

As the burly youth wished, the sound of bone fracture sounded.

However, on the face of the burly young man, there is no trace of grief and excitement, and some are just scared and incredible.

"what!"

Then, a scream of tremendous fierceness came from the mouth of the burly young man.